



Maine Farmer

HOMAN & BADGER, Publishers.

B. L. BOARDMAN, Agricultural Editor.

Our Home, our Country and our Brother Man.

Forthcoming Exhibitions

NEW ENGLAND AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY, at Narragansett Park, Providence, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 1st, 2nd, 3rd and 4th.

MAINE POULTRY ASSOCIATION—Second Exhibition at Lewiston, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 2d, 3d, 4th and 5th.

MAINE FARMERS' EXHIBITION—Tuesday, Thursday and Friday, January 12th, 13th, 14th and 15th.

County Agricultural Societies.

AROOSTOOK, at Houlton, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 2d and 3d.

ATLANTIC, at North Windham, Thursday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 2d, 3d and 4th.

EAST FONERET, at Harland, Tuesday and Wednesday, Sept. 1st and 2d.

OXFORD, at Oxford, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 1st, 2d and 3d.

NORTH KNOX, at Union Common, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 2d, 3d and 4th.

PEACEFIELD, at Wiscasset, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 2d and 3d.

SAGADAHOC, at Topsham, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 2d, 3d and 4th.

WASHINGTON, at Pembroke, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 2d, 3d and 4th.

WELLS, at Thomaston, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 2d, 3d and 4th.

NORTH FRANKLIN, at Phillips, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 6th and 7th.

WILMINGTON, at New Sharon, Wednesday and Thursday, Oct. 6th and 7th.

NORTH KNOX, at Union Common, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 2d and 3d.

OXFORD, at Oxford, Tuesday and Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 2d and 3d.

TOWN and DISTRICT FAIRS.

PROSPECT and STOCKTON, at Stockton, Saturday, Sept. 2d.

Educated Labor.

It has long been regarded as necessary for a man entering the professions, so termed, to have a special training or education for the particular line in which he is engaged. Men have not dared to enter the practice of the law, of medicine, or engage in any similar pursuit without a competent preparation. In these professions there is sharp competition, and if farmers generally would be as inquiring and put some intelligence into their various operations, there would be something added to our knowledge by almost every one, and we should find less and less of "don't-know-among" among our farmers. Try experiments then, test the statements you see made in public print by your own experiments, go on intelligently—and the results of your work will not perish behind you.

are describing, although in our article we spoke of the cow as illustrating the manner of approaching horned cattle generally, for this purpose. If you are going to milk a cow you will of course approach the right-hand side of the animal, but if approaching her for any other purpose, as examining her condition, administering medicine, &c., you will invariably advance to the left-hand or "near" side, in which case you press your body against her, steadyng her head by holding the horn by the left hand, leaving the right free for whatever purpose desired. It is this position we intend when speaking of touching the facial artery with the arm over the neck, on the right-hand side of the animal.

Experiment in Butter Making.

Mr. Samuel Guild of this city has not only obtained a high reputation as producing choice butter, which is furnished to some of the best families in this city, but he puts intelligence into his dairy operations, tests the products made in the papers, and carries on a good many little experiments which produce results of value. In June last he produced one pound of butter from sixteen pounds of milk, from a thoroughbred Jersey heifer that dropped her calf in March, her highest yield of milk per day for the month being twenty-two pounds. We were kindly favored with a sample of this butter which was of very superior quality. The milk of a grade Jersey we had six years old, which calved in April, yielded one pound of butter from seventeen of milk, her highest yield for the week being thirty-one pounds.

As the average butter production of the best cows is about twenty pounds of milk to a pound of butter, the above experiment of Mr. Guild satisfies him that his cows are something extra. Had he not tried these simple experiments, he would not have known whether or not his cows were better or not as good as others, and if farmers generally would be as inquiring and put some intelligence into their various operations, there would be something added to our knowledge by almost every one, and we should find less and less of "don't-know-among" among our farmers. Try experiments then, test the statements you see made in public print by your own experiments, go on intelligently—and the results of your work will not perish behind you.

Editorial Notes.

We would say, in answer to several inquiries, that Mr. Thompson's Book of Maine Horses, will be delayed in appearance a few weeks, in consequence of the great labor of preparing a work of this kind where so many names are to be collected and such full indices given. It may be looked for in a short time, and orders received by our publishers will be filled immediately after the book is ready for delivery.

The American Naturalist regards as worth while, in view of the immense numbers of grasshoppers now ravaging some of the western States, to institute experiments as to the mode of preparing them for human food. The editor declares that the grasshopper, first killed by boiling water, and then fried in butter, is as palatable at least, as many articles of food now eaten by civilized people—and this opinion is the result of personal knowledge. Millions of people in other lands regard the grasshopper as wholesome—why not those of our own country?

We are indebted to W. W. Field, Sec'y., for a copy of the transactions of the Wisconsin State Ag'l. Society for 1873-4—a volume of much interest, and one containing several valuable papers.

How plainly we see the workings of instinct in certain animals. Sheep, it is well known, huddle together for protection from danger. They seem to realize their dependence, and gather together for protection from danger.

They are but two or three in a flock even, they huddle up close in order to take the greater chances of safety which are offered them by this position over standing alone. There is a large flock of deer feel secure from their very numbers. Migratory fish which enter our waters in schools, and which form a means of subsistence for larger fish, huddle together for the same reason. This is greater chance of safety in this method of travelling, and hence defences fish, knowing perfectly the dangers to which they are exposed, cluster together for mutual protection.

We have not known whether or not as good as others, and if farmers generally would be as inquiring and put some intelligence into their various operations, there would be something added to our knowledge by almost every one, and we should find less and less of "don't-know-among" among our farmers. Try experiments then, test the statements you see made in public print by your own experiments, go on intelligently—and the results of your work will not perish behind you.

Letter from North Franklin.

The published poster of the New England Agricultural Society for their exhibition at Providence, next month, contains an extra announcement for the good of which we give the benefit of our circulation. This announcement is to the effect that "on the second, third and fourth days of the Fair, there will be offered at public auction the stock of Col. Amasa Sprague, consisting of stallions, mares and colts of various ages from the Kansas Stud Farm." They have no doubt that this foretells the future of this farm.

How far this announcement foretells the future of the New England Fair held at Providence we are not able to say—but it certainly looks as though the "pressure" in this direction might have been considerable. The fair world might afford an excellent opportunity for a large number of stallions, mares and colts of various ages from the Kansas Stud Farm."

There is an old saying—"If I only had an education, I could obtain a situation." And if a merchant, or a farmer, or a manufacturer, is教育的, he will, if possible, obtain one with a good education. To be sure, it is not always true that he who takes up any trade—mental or intellectual fitness for such pursuits has not been deemed essential. This last remark was at one time especially applicable to farmers. They were not supposed to have a use for any education, and if farmers generally would be as inquiring and put some intelligence into their various operations, there would be something added to our knowledge by almost every one, and we should find less and less of "don't-know-among" among our farmers. Try experiments then, test the statements you see made in public print by your own experiments, go on intelligently—and the results of your work will not perish behind you.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Notes by the Way.

We leave Orono for East Great Works which lies four miles up the river and just below Oldtown. This is a small village, the inhabitants are mostly French. In Oldtown there is a lumber mill, and the business here is the lumber manufacturing business. Lumbermen complain bitterly of hard times, and they are talking of shutting down the mills the middle of this month.

There are about twenty men here, all engaged in sawing logs, and some are engaged in making cheese, and running a cheese factory successfully with even one season's experience. I call attention to this point. I may refer to it in another article.

There is one noticeable feature of the factories in our country, and that is the improved and valuable buildings erected.

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An Eye for an Ox.

Who does not like to see a man have an "eye" for something, to take in every part of that object, be it a fine building, or a fine horse, or a good cow—at a glance? We do, for one, and a good eye, for he is generally a man who is a good eye, for he is generally a man of clear judgment, in a particular direction, at least, and specialists are the men who succeed. There are many men in our day who have an "eye" for a horse," that we record with pleasure—the fact that we have lately met one man with an "eye" for a good ox—and this is Mr. C. Horace Gould of Gardner, who has as his hobby a pair of five year old steers as ever looked through a bow, and gird just 7 ft. 3 in each—not one-fourth of an inch difference between them. They tip the beam at 3000 lbs. Being unfortunate in losing one of his oxen, Mr. Gould went twenty miles to the Topsfield fair last fall, to purchase a mate for his team, and he found one. He has a young orchard of nice thrifty looking trees; he showed us one tree which a sharp's rifle or a double barreled shotgun, he said that he would have tried a piece from LaGrange to Bradford we met with an ugly customer in that shape of a large black bear which came into the road just in front of our team. He stopped, raised himself on his haunches to give us a sidelong glance as much as to say, "we have no place to go." He then took his gun and shot the bear in the head, and said he had fed out over thirty bushels of corn to them since last spring. They are now off to market, and when we stop over night with Amasa Hatch, who owns a farm of two hundred acres, and forty tons of hay, this team is a light gravel loam.

The Pigeon Business.

While passing along the Alton road we noticed a large new barn quite recently built, and some of the enterprising business men of the village put their shoulder to the wheel to erect and put the project through. It now stands on the hill above the village, and is a very fine building.

The factory is located on the Jackson road just in the edge of the village, and is a very fine building and conveniently arranged building.

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The Maine Farmer: An Agricultural and Family Newspaper.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, August 22, 1874.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

\$2.00 in advance, or \$2.50 if not paid within Three Months of the date of Subscription.

All expenses made by subscribers will be exacted on the yellow slips sent to their papers. The printed date is in connection with the subscriber's name will show the time to which he has paid, and will constitute, in all cases a valid receipt for money remitted by him.

A subscriber desiring to change the post office direction of his paper must communicate to us the name of the place to which he desires to send it; otherwise we shall be unable to comply with his request.

Editor's Notes.

Mrs. J. P. Clark will call upon our subscribers in Penobscot county, during the summer.

Mr. A. GORDON of Solon, will visit subscribers in West Somerset County during the month of August.

The Business Critic.

It was nearly a year ago that the great panic occurred which threatened for a time to paralyze the entire business of the country, and did cause some of our heaviest mercantile houses to totter and fall. We have not yet recovered from the terrible crash and the year has been one of contraction and suspension, although there have been less failures than was to be expected considering the great shrinkage in the value of many kinds of property. Ordinarily, panics are followed by a large number of failures and settlements, and then by a general revival of business, but in this case there were but few failures and business has continued inactive and dull. It has been a sustained aim of business men to reduce their expenses and contract their business, pay off their liabilities and keep out of all uncertain speculations and wait for a change for the better.

The results of the harvest of the present year have been looked forward to with great interest, as upon the success of this, in a great measure, will the business of the coming year depend. During the past year money has been plenty, but this fact has not encouraged speculation and merchants and manufacturers are carrying very light stocks of goods. All departments of business there is no surplus of employment.—E. F. Pillsbury, Esq., has been presented with a fine Swiss gold watch, by a former student, whom he assisted in commencing business for himself several years ago. The watch is worth at least \$300.—Another excursion to Squirrel Island comes off of Friday of this week.—The recent rains had but little effect on the river.—The weather for the current week has been all that could be desired.

CITY NEWS AND Gossip.—An excursion to Squirrel Island took place on Tuesday, and we understand that a large number of persons availed themselves of the opportunity of visiting this famous summer resort.—Gen. Tom Thumb and party were in Portland Saturday, and are now heading this way. They will exhibit at Granite Hall on Wednesday of next week.—Sword fish are now offered for sale in the Augusta market.—A water-tank in the upper story of Allen's building sprang a leak the other night, and thirty-three hundred gallons of water found its way to the basement.—A young man recently presented himself at the State House and called for supper and lodgings, mistaking it for a hotel. It was finally ascertained that he was an escaped lunatic who had escaped from the Hospital and swam the river. He was taken back to his old quarters.—The schools in the village district will begin next Monday. The scholars and teachers have had a long season of rest, and will commence the fall study and labor with renewed vigor and zeal.—During the shower Friday morning, the lightning struck an elm tree in the upper part of the city, and a barn on the East side. One was injured, and only trifling damage was done.—Hon. John L. Stevens discusses politics at Memorial Hall this (Thursday) evening.—Bertie, son of Eugene Fogg, injured his head by falling from the top of a board fence.—M. V. B. Chase, Esq., has been elected President of the Squirrel Island Association.—The Kennebec County Teachers' Institute is now progressing at the High School room in this city, and is well attended. It will close Friday night.—Tickets to the Alton Bay Advent Campmeeting, good until the 30th inst., are sold at half the regular price.—Huge blocks of granite twenty-five feet long, weighing 15 tons each, have been hauled from the quarries to the stone sheds in Hallowell, by the way of Western Avenue.—H. W. Stacy is fitting up the store in Concert Hall block, preliminary to occupying it.—The shutting down of the steam-mill in this city has thrown a large number of persons out of employment.—E. F. Pillsbury, Esq., has been presented with a fine Swiss gold watch, by a former student, whom he assisted in commencing business for himself several years ago. The watch is worth at least \$300.—Another excursion to Squirrel Island comes off of Friday of this week.—The recent rains had but little effect on the river.—The weather for the current week has been all that could be desired.

SUPREME JUDICIAL COURT.

The Juries were dismissed Friday afternoon, but the Court remained until Saturday afternoon to close up the business of the session. A young man named Joy, pleaded guilty to the charge of larceny of twenty dollars from Frank Arnold, and was sentenced to pay a fine of twenty dollars and costs of prosecution or to be confined two months in the County jail. Joy was at work in Cony and Faras' Stable where he found the pocket book belonging to Mr. Arnold and took a twenty dollar bill out of it, before returning it. The circumstances of the theft and the age of the boy were doubtless regarded as mitigating circumstances by the Judge; hence the light sentence.

Michael Burns was convicted of assault and battery in smashing a bottle partly filled with liquor over the head of the proprietor of the Farmer's Hotel.

Henry L. Fuller was convicted of a violation of the liquor law in having for sale some bottles of California wine.

Eighteen divorces were granted of which thirteen were on petition of the wife.

A matter of considerable interest came up late in the term in the case in equity brought by the Receivers of the American Bank, Hallowell, against the stockholders to compel them to contribute in proportion to the number of shares held by each, a sum sufficient to make good to the holder and other creditors of the bank, the losses sustained by them on its failure. The case having been before the full court upon demur to the bill, which was overruled, the defendants moved the court to leave open its merits. The motion was fully argued by counsel on both sides, J. Baker and Libby for the Receivers, Bradfield and Tilton for the Stockholders. The Judge having reserved his decision until the following morning, announced his opinion—denying the motion and giving the receivers judgment against the stockholders. The amount to be assessed will be about fifty per cent. of the par value of the shares.

KILLED BY LIGHTNING.—J. L. Babcock, a well known physician, and Mr. Thomas Sanborn of Medford, Mass., on Thursday went to Winthrop pond for the purpose of fishing. Not returning that day as was expected, on Friday two men from Hallowell went to the pond to find out if possible the cause of their prolonged absence. Procuring a boat, they crossed over the pond to the little island of Thel's Dugout, where they found a boat anchored, and on landing they found the bodies of Dr. Babcock and Mr. Sanborn under a tree which had been shattered by lightning. They were opposite sides of the tree where they had taken shelter from the terrible shower and tempest which occurred on Thursday. Dr. Babcock's watch was stopped at thirteen minutes before nine o'clock, indicating the time of the sad event. Dr. Babcock was badly burned and his clothes torn from head to foot, even the very soles of his boots were ripped off. He formerly practiced medicine in Augusta, but for several years has been in Hallowell where he was greatly respected. He was unmarried. Mr. Sanborn was a native of Manchester in this country, where his father still resides and was a brother of Miss Eliza Sanborn, well known in Augusta. He leaves a wife and two children.

ON Friday of this week, another of those pleasant excursions to Belfast, Islesboro, Castine and Brooksville is to come off. The train will leave Augusta at 7 o'clock A. M., and reach Belfast about 10. The excursionists are advised to take their dinners with them. Those who stop at Ryder's Cove will find good hotel accommodations at a reasonable price. It is a very pleasant trip and we hope a large number will go and enjoy it. See advertisement.

IN answer to our correspondent we reply that there are three kinds of thermometers now in use: Fahrenheit's which is used in England and in the United States, the freezing point of which is 32 deg. and the boiling point 212; the Centigrade used in France, the freezing point of which is at zero and the boiling point at 100 and Reaumur's used in Spain, having the freezing point at zero and the boiling point at 80. The rule for reducing Centigrade and Reaumur is as follows: multiply the Centigrade deg. by 9 and divide the product by 5, or multiply the degrees of Reaumur by 9 and divide by 4 and add 32 to the quotient, in either case, and the sum is the degrees on Fahrenheit's scale. A converging point will reduce Fahrenheit's scale to Centigrade and Reaumur's.

WE learn that Charles Fairbrother, a stable keeper in Skowhegan, has commenced legal proceedings against H. P. Chelius of Boston, for over-driving and spoiling a horse. Mr. Fairbrother alleges that Mr. Chelius started from Skowhegan at 9 a. m., agreeing to drive only to Abbott's that day; but that he heard of him at Moosehead Lake at 7 P. M., 63 miles in ten hours, and that the horse is nearly or quite spoiled.

AN injunction was granted in the United States Circuit Court Tuesday, to compel Nathan and John T. Wood of Portland, to cease using the trade-mark of "Allcock's India Rubber Porous Plasters." The complainants, the porous plaster Company of New York, have

called a special meeting at the meeting house near Oak Grove Seminary, Tuesday. Among the speakers present was Chas H. Jones, Principal of Clinton Grove Seminary, Ware, N. H.—Miss Ella Darrab of Gardner, came near being fatally poisoned Monday, by taking scones, by mistake for some other medicine. She is confined to her bed, but is expected to recover.—The citizens of Waterboro' to the number of six hundred enjoyed an excursion to Norridgewock on the 5th inst. Prof. Smyth accompanied them and gave an address.—Many friends will be pained to learn of the death of Reuben Priest at his home in Vassalboro' on Saturday last. The funeral took place at the house on Monday. The number for August 15th, 1874, contains "Finger Rings," "Alice Lorraine," "Louis Phillips," "A Rose in June," "A Professor Extraordinary," "Bish. Corp. Wordworth on Creation," "Derivative Punishments," &c. &c.

LITTLELL'S LIVING AGE. The number for August 15th, 1874, contains "Finger Rings," "Alice Lorraine," "Louis Phillips," "A Rose in June," "A Professor Extraordinary," "Bish. Corp. Wordworth on Creation," "Derivative Punishments," &c. &c.

GODFREY'S ENGRAVING.—The engraving in Godfrey's Lady Book for September is entitled "A Mother's Joy." There are also colored Fashion Plates for September and patterns for various kinds of needle and crocheted work. The reading matter will be found interesting as usual.

WE are indebted to Stephen Berry of Portland for a handsome printed volume, containing the proceedings of the Maine Grand Lodge of Masons at its meeting in Portland in May last. It has fine and life-like portraits of the late Freeman Bradford and John H. Lynde, both past grand masters.

HARPER'S NEW MONTHLY MAGAZINE.—The number for September contains "The Negro in the Gulf States," "Leonardo Da Vinci and His Works," "Aristotle," "A Tragedy," "The Moral Constitution of Florence," "The South Sea Islands" and "Song of the Flail." Serials are continued, and short stories, poetry, &c., fill up the number. Harper & Brothers, New York.

INTERNATIONAL REVIEW. The current number of this excellent quarterly has the following table of contents: "The Negro in the Gulf States," "Leonardo Da Vinci and His Works," "Aristotle," "A Tragedy," "The Moral Constitution of Florence," "The South Sea Islands" and "Song of the Flail." Serials are continued, and short stories, poetry, &c., fill up the number. Harper & Brothers, New York.

THE SCANDAL. The investigation into the charges against Rev. Henry Ward Beecher by Theodore Tilton, before a committee of Plymouth church, was virtually brought to a close last week. Mr. Beecher was before the committee and made a long statement and was subjected to a rigid cross-examination. His liberal statement would fill the entire news department of our paper, and therefore we could not print it if we desired, and shall content ourselves with a brief summary.

It does not appear that public opinion has been changed by Mr. Beecher's testimony. Those who were inclined to believe the charges preferred by Mr. Tilton regard Mr. Beecher's defense of himself as very weak, while those who believed him innocent, consider his statements a complete refutation of the charges.

The New York and Brooklyn press, with but one or two exceptions, are favorable to Mr. Beecher.

The same is true of the *Journal* and *Advertiser* of Boston, while the *Post* takes an entirely different view. Most of the Maine papers which have given any attention to their views, expressed a disbelief in the charges preferred by Tilton before Mr. Beecher was heard, and still adhere to those opinions. The case is carried into court, and this disposition of it seems quite probable, we shall have the whole plot and substance of all important essays and documents should go into the free and honest newspaper, making it the cheap organ of civilization and salvation, which may be ordained with the marked and significant title of the *Modern Preacher*, and all newspapers may open a lively competition in the smart preaching business.

The old-fashioned popular text preaching is cumbrous, mythical, mystical, stale, dead, dry and rusty with antiquity. Of puritanical type, it goes back to the bloody days of Charles I. of England, when human heads were stuck upon high poles over all that chivalrous country—just on account of religion. It reminds one, of old crusades, war, and old of wisdom which hangs—all for church interests. Indeed, religion would seem to be a mighty curious institution, isn't it? But then, how or other, "things ain't now as they used to be was," and the happy and marvelous changes is owing mainly to the printing press and the newspaper.

I therefore hereby nominate and ordain the

MAINE FARMER AS A MODERN PREACHER. for their pastor, and had accused him (Beecher) of approaching her with improper proposals.

Mr. B. said that Mr. Tilton sent him a note ordering him to withdraw from the pulpit and quit Brooklyn for reasons which the writer did not deem necessary to give. Three days afterwards Mr. Tilton and Mr. Beecher met at the house of Frank Moulton in Brooklyn, when the former explained his note, by saying that Mrs. Tilton had confessed an excessive love for her pastor, and had accused him (Beecher) of approaching her with improper proposals.

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The Maine Farmer: An Agricultural and Family Newspaper.

Poetry.

MIDSUMMER.

On the porch I draw my chair
To read while, but never
Glimpse by with smiles in her hair,
And kiss me on the knee.
How still it is! I hear the quiet,
Sweet music that my heart can play
In the silence of the day.
And listening, I hear the light,
The sound of many a boat that runs
And skips and dashes gay delight
By Fanny's side through shade and sun.
Oceans with boats, the little lies
With like lips, and a wren,
With parrot-like, half-shut eyes,
Drowses in the noon.

The birds are silent, but there's noise,
The pleasant tree-tops, green and high,
Zephyrs, in laud cogen even,
Sing out their joyous high.
A fest of bees that floated by
Upon the golden waves of air,
In Flower Haven, still and fair.
Down in the deep, tender and tall,
One costly state, like Kingly State,
Shoulders and head, and breast—
One costly state, like Kingly State.

Round-bellied pumpkins sit at ease,
Smiling themselves; and last and least,
The bright red, ripe, and ripe,
Green gourds, with crooked nests and spines,
Thrust up their slender, snake-like heads,
Across the sweet potato beds.

Drunks with wine and flushed with heat,
Drunkards with faces red and veins
Twitch him bare and sleepy feet,
August at its peak, its prime.

And Autumn comes in the way,
The hills he stands to, and the glace,
Until the grain grows ripe still,
So let the longer rest come,
Impatiently, with practiced hand,
Slitting his scythe from hand to hand.

Our Story Teller.

GIVEN UNSOUGHT.

On the 16th of May, 1865, at 3:30 in the afternoon, a young gentleman filled a pipe with tobacco and vigorously smoked. Before the smoker stood an old man, against the case reading a book on oil painting; for the smoker was a painter, and his name was Edward Graybrook.

The studio was picturesque; numberless oil pictures, some on canvas, others on panel, were arranged on all sides from floor to ceiling; the statue of the Medici Venus on the other, who seemed in her turn to smile a challenge to the world to produce beauty equal to hers; three or four lay figures, attired in various costumes, stood in niches; and a small, dark, drolly-looking oil-skinned air of kind for which the junior Bar of England is remarkable, and occasionally ridiculous.

"Puff—puff!—What no good—I cannot get the fact—want!—What on earth am I to do for Titania?" quoth the oil of the brush.

"Leave her alone for a few days. You over-work yourself, dear boy. Drop your brush, wash your palette, turn your picture to the wall."

"Away with you, indeed; yes—arant, quit my sight—get thee behind me, tempest," answered the painter, laying down his brush and maudlinness, and throwing him self into a chair.

"Now as I shall not intercept your genius, I will explain my wish," exclaimed Charles Lewis B. A., of the Outer Temple, Esq., barrister-at-law. "Know by these presents—"

"When you have done with your work from his brief—then—that you bequeath the influence contributed to the paper. The Weekly Scapler. Here are your wheretoes that my sight—get thee behind me, tempest, and are to give you, Tom; always looking after me."

"Quite so. I am as good as a father to you. But to-night I intend to play the mother also, and to take you to a dance."

"A dance!"

The great picture of Cyrus Hedges, the great picture dealer, an acquaintance with him would do no harm—probably much good. I know them well enough to introduce you. You'll come? They live at Twickenham. Mrs. Hodges is a widow with the tones of authority and decisiveness—she is a kind of air for which the junior Bar of England is remarkable, and occasionally ridiculous.

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